The Sentinel.

GETTYSBURG, JULY 12.

JUBILEE.

The morning of the 4th inst., the fiftieth anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence, was ushered in by discharges of cannon, ringing of bells, &c. About 10 o'clock, a number of Ladies and Gentlemen, and the Volunteer "Guards," assembled at the Court-house, where a prayer was offered up to the Throne of Grace by the Rev. *D. M'Conaughy*; The Declaration of Independence read by *A. Russell*, Esq.; and an address pronounced by *R. G. Harper*. The assemblage then proceeded to the Presbyterian Church—where divine service was conducted by the Rev. D. M'Conaughy, who delivered an eloquent and appropriate discourse from Ex. xxiii. 9—"Thou shall not oppress a stranger: for ye know the heart of a stranger, seeing ye were strangers in the land of Egypt." Afterwards a collection was taken up, in aid of the funds of the American Colonization Society. The audience then separated, to join their respective festive parties—where all was conducted with an order and decorum, unusual on this day of rejoicing.

A large and respectable number of citizens met at the house of William M'Clellan, Jr. Esq. in this borough. *Samfson S. King*, Esq. was appointed President, and *John F. M'Farland* Vice-President. After partaking of an excellent dinner, the Farewell Address of George Washington was read by Dr. *A. Speer*, and the following toasts were drunk:

1. *The Day we Celebrate*—Glory is its birthright—may its remembrance be perpetual.

2. *Washington*—A name more charming to freemen, than the dulcet and sweet-stirring tones of the most charming music.

3. *The departed and surviving Heroes of the Revolution*—While we fondly cherish the memory of the dead—let us not forget to honor the days of the living.

4. *The President of the U. States.*

5. *The Governor of Pennsylvania.*

6. *Agriculture, Commerce, and Domestic Manufactures*—Let us foster and encourage them—United, they are the true source of national prosperity and independence.

7. *The State of Pennsylvania*—Rich in resources—may she yet lead the van in our Country's march to grandeur.

8. *The Union of the States*—The grand policy of our Government. May our Statesmen always recognize and practise upon the principle.

9. *Greece*—By a firm, vigorous and determined opposition to the Turk, she is emphatically proclaiming the sentiments of the immortal Henry—"Give me liberty or give me death." Success to her struggles.

10. *The Army and Navy*—May their past services secure their future support.

11. *The Constitution*—Its origin the will—its end the glory of our people.

12. *South America*—The genial beams of liberty have risen most gloriously upon her—may they continue to be shed abroad, until the remotest parts thereof shall enjoy them in full meridian splendour.

13. *The American Fair*—Their virtues nursed in the lap of freedom, keep pace with the glory and greatness of our Republic.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By the President—*The memory of Alexander Hamilton.*

By the Vice President—May detraction, discord and envy, like Noah's dove, find no resting place amongst us.

By William M'Pherson, Esq. *The memory of John Hancock*, President of the Revolutionary Congress

By T. Stevens, Esq *Education*—May the film be removed from the eye of Pennsylvania, and she learn to dread ignorance more than taxation.

By J. Hersh, Jr. Esq. *The Greeks*—pity for their wrongs—admiration for their deeds, and prayers for their emancipation

By M. Galligher, Esq *Our fellow citizen. John Sergeant*—His integrity and talents as a jurist and a statesman, eminently qualify him for the mission to which he has been chosen.

By T. C. Miller, Esq *A Bankrupt Law*—Extended to all honest but unfortunate adventurers, without regard to calling or occupation

After the President had retired—
By A. Russell, Esq. *The President of the Day.*

After the V. President had retired—
By J. L. Fuller, Esq. *The Vice President of the day.*

After the Orator had retired—
By A. Russell, Esq. *The Orator of the day.*

Communicated.

MR. ROBT. GOODLOE HARPER,

SIR—The Committee of Arrangement tender their thanks for the Oration you did them the honor to deliver on the 4th instant—and respectfully request you to furnish them with a Copy for publication.

D. E. FAHNESTOCK,
J. B. M'PHERSON,
C. N. BERLUCCHY,
J. L. FULLER,
M. GALLIGHER,
Committee, &c.

Gettysburg, 5th July, 1826.

(REPLY.)

GETTYSBURG, July 5th, 1826.

GENTLEMEN,—Your polite note, requesting, for publication, a Copy of the Oration delivered by me on the 4th inst. has been received.

Necessary and proper as such Addresses are, it is only when touched by the pencil of a master, that they can survive the elevated feeling of the day. They lose their interest, when viewed with the cold and phlegmatic eye of criticism.

Suffer me, therefore, to decline a compliance with your very polite request.

I am, very respectfully,
Your's, &c.
ROB'T GOODLOE HARPER.

Messrs. D. E. Fahnestock, J. B. M'Pherson, C. N. Berlucchy, J. L. Fuller, M. Galligher, Committee of Arrangement.

NATIONAL FESTIVAL.

The "Gettysburg Guards" and a number of citizens, celebrated the day at a Spring near the borough. Capt. *G. Ziegler* was appointed President, and *C. F. Kenter* Vice-President. The Declaration of Independence was read by *R. Hayes*, Esq.; an oration delivered by *S. Ramsey*, Esq.; and the Farewell Address of Gen. Washington read by *Z. Herbert*, Esq.: after which they sat down to an excellent dinner prepared for the occasion, and drunk the following Toasts:—

1. *The Day*—Its celebration annually serves to rekindle in our breasts the patriotic fire, that glowed in the bosoms of our fore-fathers, when they dared to be free.

2. *The memory of Gen. Geo. Washington*—While his patriotic principles are revered, America will remain a Republic.

The Heroes and Statesmen of the Revolution.—May the rights of man for which they contended so boldly and successfully, spread with rapidity, until they shall be understood and enjoyed by all the inhabitants of the earth.

4. *The United States of America*—The glorious example given by their successful resistance to tyranny has been imitated:—May this government always be so administered, as also to afford an example worthy of imitation.

5. *The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.*

6. *The President, Vice President and Heads of Departments of the United States.*

7. *The Navy of the United States*—Raised to the pinnacle of fame, for her achievements in the late war, she is the idol of America; may no relaxation of her discipline tarnish the American character.

8. *The Army of the United States.*—Composed of freemen, it must be invincible.

9. *The South American Republics*—Patriotism to their soldiers, wisdom to their statesmen, liberty and knowledge to the people.

10. *Agriculture, Manufactures and Commerce*—All equally as necessary to the prosperity of a nation, as earth, heat and moisture to the growth of a plant.

11. *Greece*—After years of carnage, in her attempt to terminate the oppression which she has endured for centuries, may she rise, Phœnix-like, from the ruins of Missolonghi, to her pristine glory and renown.

12 *Education*—The prosperity of our happy form of government depends on the general diffusion of knowledge.

13. *The American Fair*—Amiable and lovely: May they teach their children the principles of virtue, liberty and independence.

VOLUNTTER TOASTS.

By the President. *The next Congress*—May they take the proper means to have the Constitution so modified, as to vest the exclusive right in the People, of electing their President and Vice President of these U. States of America.

By the Vice President. *Simon Bolivar*—The Father of the Southern hemisphere of America.

By Lieut. M'Creary. *Gen. George Washington*—May every Brother revere his character and imitate his virtues

By Mr. David Little. *The next Congress*—a general Bankrupt law, or

By Garret Vanorsdallen. *Thomas Jefferson*—The author of the Declaration of Independence; the pride and boast of America: May the evening of his days be as happy, as his former were useful.

By Major Jacob Sanders. May the Battles of Bridgewater and Chippewa, never be forgotten by the sons of America, when led on by such heroes as Brown and Scott.

By J. M. Cogley. *Greece*—oppressed and deserted—may some generous nation fly to your assistance, and burst the bonds which confine you.

By Hugh Denwiddie, Jr. Long may we reverence the memory of those worthies, who this day fifty years ago, declared us a free and independent nation.

By F. Summercamp. *To the memory of Washington*—

His deathless name shall sound, until time shall cease to be,
Who broke a tyrant's chain—who set a nation free.

By Robert Horner. The citizen soldiers who fell in defence of Baltimore, September 12, 1814—

Green be the sod upon each valiant breast;
Eternal glory blossom on their grave:
The tears that thousands shed shall tell the rest—
They fought to conquer—& they bled to save

By George Little. *The Constitution of the United States*—A pillar of fire in the wilderness—may it illumine the world.

By George W. Morgan. *General Jackson*—may he be our next President; and General Washington never be forgotten.

COMMUNICATED.

Republican Jubilee.

In pursuance of previous notice and arrangements, the Petersburg Invincibles paraded at their usual place of meeting, and after exercising for some time, retired at 3 o'clock, with a number of the citizens of the place and its vicinity, to the Cold Spring; when the Declaration of Independence was read by Mr. JOHN GARDNER, and an address delivered by Capt. T. T. BONNER—the company with a number of the citizens then sat down to an excellent repast prepared by Mr. Moses Myers, and after having dined, a number of toasts were drank, suitable to the occasion, accompanied with the usual firing and cheering; several appropriate Songs were afterwards sung, and after spending the remainder of the evening in the utmost harmony and convivial joy the Invincibles returned to town in good order, and the company dispersed in good humor, at a seasonable hour.

TOASTS.

1. *The Day we celebrate*—The semi-centesimal anniversary of our Independence—May we imbibe the spirit of those who fought in its defence—while we surround the altar purchased by their blood.

2. *Washington*—The political father of our country, his name will always be associated with that of Virtue, Liberty and Independence.

3. *La Fayette*—His disinterested devotion to American enfranchisement when the emergency of our cause so loudly called for assistance—demands our highest eulogy and gratitude.

4. *The Revolutionary Heroes, dead*—They have left us orphans, but they have left us a rich legacy. May we inherit their wisdom and valour, as well as the fruits of their labors.

5. *The Revolutionary Heroes, living*—They merit more than we can bestow—we will venerate them while living, and cherish their memory with gratitude when gone.

6. *The American Continent*—The land of freedom—It acknowledges but one crown—may it soon want a head to wear it.

7. *The Constitution of the United States*—A model for all republics—may we duly appreciate its merits.

8 *Our Navy*—Small, yet invincible

9. *Pennsylvania*—The Key Stone of the Union—with Economy for her guide and the general good her aim, she will still retain her elevated situation.

10. *The next President*—May the People have their choice, no intrigueing, no corruption, no false accusations, against the choice of the nation

11 *Liberty*—The natural right of man, the basis of happiness; the Glory of America, Empires shall fall before its influence, and Republics raised up in their stead.

12. *The Republics of South America and that of Greece*—The freedom of the former is the extinction of monarchy in the New World—The latter shall soon be followed by the emancipation of the Old.

13 *The American Fair*—Their countenances beaming wisdom—their conversation the most delightful, in every gesture, dignity and love—the best gift of Heaven to man

VOLUNTEER TOASTS

By Capt. *T. T. Bonner.* Jackson—The last Presidential Election gave proof to the world, that republics can be grateful—may the next teach their servants that the People *will* be sovereign.

By Lieut. *Gibson Agnew.* Frequent changes in office, the best safeguard to our rights—the greatest stimulus to qualification.

By Sergeant *Wm. F. Banner.* The Constitution of Pennsylvania. The only amendment wanted, is to enforce its provisions.

By Sergeant *Henry Bittinger.* The Liberty of the Press, unshackled by power—uncorrupted by licentiousness.

By *William Gardner.* The spirit of Patriotism—may it always control the spirit of Party.

By Maj. *George Smith.* John Randolph—the Political watch Dog of the nation—may his growl ever ring in the ears of the existing Administration.

COMMUNICATED.

NATIONAL JUBILEE.

A party met at the house of James Neely, innkeeper, in Tyrone township, on the 4th inst. to celebrate the day. After some arrangements were made for that purpose, the party repaired to the Columbian Spring; on the green banks of which, a number of venerable oaks stand, whose wide spreading branches intertwine each other, and afford a perfect shield from the rays of the sun. The party was honored with the presence of a number of Ladies, which added much to the beauty and sprightliness of the scene. Mr. James Neely and Dr. Cornelius Smith, were appointed the presiding officers of the day. The exercises were commenced with reading the Declaration of Independence by Dr. Cornelius Smith. Afterwards an Address, suitable to the occasion, was delivered by Dr. Jonathan Neely. Captain William Jones and James L. Neely, took the command of the Company, each member being furnished with arms & ammunition, and performed a few evolutions. They then fired six rounds of musketry in quick succession. The party afterwards sat down and partook of a cold collation.—The following Toasts were then read by the officers of the day hailed and cheered with loud vollies of musketry and huzzas of the company; congeniality of soul and a liberal interchange of feeling and sentiment, characterized the festivity throughout. Thus the day was spent with hilarity and harmony, and all left the place in proper order.

TOASTS.

1. *The 4th of July*—The day which marks the era that gave birth to American Independence—may it be hailed 50 years hence with equal liberty, & joy proportionate to their increased number.

2. *Gen. Washington*—The hero and no tyrant—the man who knew what right was, and dared to perform it.

3. *The Chief Magistrates of the Union*—The line that was marked for them, has been scrupulously observed, and our national bark has sailed safely until this day of our Jubilee.

4. *John Q. Adams, President of the United States*—May he close his present tour of service, with as much approbation as heretofore.

5. *The Constitution*—May it never be altered for slight or supposed defects, to serve intriguing or speculative purposes.

6. *The Army*—A sure and ready defence in case of invasion—may men and officers never neglect to render proper submission to law and orders.

7. *The Patriots of Greece*—May their labour and toil soon be successfully terminated, and liberty be the reward of their patriotism.

8. *Agriculture*—The stay and general support of the American Nation—may it soon be able to raise its drooping head.

9. *Commerce*—May the American flag and bold tars have honourable access to all the waters of the universe.

10. *No Slave Trade.*

11. *Manufactures*—May they be the interest of the whole community.

12 *Old Bachelors and Old Maids*—The greatest sticklers for liberty—should legislative bodies interfere with their rights and privileges—may such members of them ever forfeit the patronage of their constituents.

13 *The Fair Daughters of Columbia*—may their virtues continue to shine as conspicuous as their persons

VOLUNTEER TOASTS

By the President. American Youth—may they ever support with dignity the patriotism of their ancestors.

Vice President. May the Constitution continue as pure and as durable as the limpid stream which flows from the Columbian Spring.

By the Speaker. The U. States—may the increase of her population only be an increase of strength to the political bands of her union.

By James L. Neely. The American flag—long may it wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave—Hail Columbia, happy land

By William Jones. Adams County—the emporium of pure political principles.

By John Neely. A virtuous and enlightened people—our best panoply in war or in peace.

By Leonard Marsden. Tyrone township—may its citizens in future display as much patriotic ardor in observing the natal day of our independence as on the present occasion.

By Daniel Ferree. Political controversies—may they never darken the true principles of Patriotism.

By Jonathan Neely, Esq. Should any insulting foe or aspiring demagogue interrupt the public weal—may he early suffer the same fate of Robespierre

We regret that we could not obtain a copy of the address delivered by Dr. Jonathan Neely, as he spoke it extemporaneously.

LEONARD MARSDEN, } Committee
DANIEL FERREE, }

The 4th of July has been celebrated more generally, and with more splendor, this year, than in any within our recollection.

☞The following Deposition of *John C. Butler*, as to the circumstances of the affray in which he was so severely injured, has been handed us for publication:—

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania—ADAMS COUNTY, ss.

Personally appeared before me Alexander Russell, one of the Justices of the Peace in & for said County, John C. Butler, who, being duly sworn according to law, depposeth & saith, that, on the 20th day of this instant, June, he left home and was going on towards Emmittsburg, in search of a lost Mare and enquired of every person he met if they had seen such a creature, and that about three or four miles from home on the Emmittsburg road, he met with a man supposed to be a man of colour; when he came near he threw up his head and appeared to have a smile on his countenance, & said how do you do, or something of that kind. I was riding at a walk, and he seemed disposed to stop; my creature stopped and he enquired about some persons in Gettysburg that he said were his friends, whose names I do not now recollect: I then asked him where he lived or how far he had come up the road; he said he lived between 8 and 12 miles from Emmitsburg.—That being the neighborhood in which I expected to get my mare, I asked him if he had heard of any such stray creature in that country, he said he had not, but had a sickle on his shoulder, and whilst we were talking he still got closer to the creature, but I took no alarm by it; he said he was going to reap for a man near Gettysburg, but did not know his name nor where he lived, only that he lived to the right of it. I told him as he did not know his name, I could tell him nothing about it, he said he wanted work and that may be I could give him some; I told him I had none for him: He was then standing close to the neck of the mare I was riding. I was sitting with the bridle reins and whip in my left hand and my right hand on my thigh; he then laid his hand on the neck of the creature and on the bridle reins, which I held in my hand; I then drew up the reins for the purpose of starting, he still retained his position. I then became alarmed, as I had no weapon and had been unwell; I then told him if he did not desist, I would put a ball through him, when with a sneering smile he told me to shoot away, he believed I had nothing to shoot him with. I then thought all was at stake; I seized the sickle off his shoulder, and unthinkingly threw it into the grainfield. I then found him putting his hand into his bosom trying to get something, the other hand still as before; I then seized him by the breast with my right hand and tried to throw myself off the creature, I was entangled with the stirrups and hanging between his breast and the creature, he then took hold of me and gave me a stab with a long knife in the left side before I got to the ground; I saw the knife after I got the stab—I then threw him to the ground, he still kept the knife in a way that I could not get a hold of it; I then called for assistance three or four times, still keeping him on the ground; we were then on the middle of the road, and I looked up and down, and saw Thomas Ashbaugh about 20 yards distant, on the road, I call'd him to come and assist me, he did not come, we still continued scuffling; I then found myself getting weak and unable to hold out as well from my being unwell as from the loss of blood and then struck him two or three times to try to weaken him. I found from my exhausted state that I could not do much with him, and the property [illegible] I got a weapon that I could defend myself with, I then caught his [illegible] and threw

The Parterre.

"UTILE—DULCE."

CONSOLATION.

It is not when the parting breath, we watch
with anxious heart—
It is not in the hour of death, when those we
love depart—
Nor yet when laid upon the bier, we follow
slow the corse,
And leave it in its dwelling dark, that most
we feel the loss.
When past the last, the solemn rite, and dust
to dust hath gone,
And in its wonted channeled course, the
stream of time rolls on;
Oh who can tell how dear the space, once filled by those most dear,
When well known scenes which they have loved, and all but they are here.
This deep, this heart-felt loneliness, this quietness of grief,
Falls heavier on the flower of joy, than tempests strong but brief.
Though whirlwinds tear the blossoms fair, yet still the stem may thrive,
But wintry night's chill withering blight, scarce leaves the root alive.
Yet as our earthly pleasures fade, if plants of purer peace
Spring in our bosom's wilderness, and nurtured there increase:
And humble hope and holy fear, our wounded bosom fill,
They'll teach us all the blessedness of yielding to his will.
Then seek not hours of sober grief, or sorrowing thought to shun,
Until we feel that we can say—"Thy will—not mine—be done;"
And then our hearts to him will pay an homage pure and warm,
Who saw the cloud o'er those we loved, and hous'd them from the storm.

THE DISSIPATED YOUTH.

If I wished to become a nuisance to myself and my friends, and be hooted at by the rabble in the street—if I wished to make myself a wretched, miserable outcast, a burden to society, and a transgressor of the laws of God and man—if I wanted, by one ungrateful stroke, to disappoint all the fond expectations of my friends, and bring down the grey heads of my parents with sorrow to the grave—if I desired to destroy my happiness, I would immediately become a filthy drunkard; or rather, I would acquire the habit by degrees, so that my "conscience might become seared as with a red hot iron." Of all vices this should claim the preference, because I could then more easily addict myself to any other. It is said that Death upon a certain time summoned the whole train of diseases, in order to choose a prime minister. Fever, palsy, dropsy, gout, asthma, plague and consumption; each preferred their claim to the honour of the illustrious office. In the midst of their contention, a lady with a flushed and jovial countenance entered, whose name was Intemperance. Upon making known her qualifications, which were infinitely superior to any of the others, the grisly monarch placed her at his right hand, and she immediately became his principal favourite and prime minister.

The most efficient weapon the great adversary of man ever wielded, I will venture to affirm, is intemperance in the use of ardent spirits; and if ever he "grins horribly a ghastly smile," it must be when he casts his eye upon this powerful agent, and congratulates his hellish appetite upon its success. Have we not known the youth, with promising talents, possessing a lively genius, with the advantages of friends and fortune, commence the world with fair prospects of future greatness? Have we not thought we could discover in his character all those qualifications necessary to form a great and good man, that we could desire even in the heart of a friend, or a brother? —mix with the dissipated and vulgar, and abandon himself to beastly intoxication? How extremely painful is this departure from the path of rectitude, to the bosoms of his parents! They had long mistrusted and dreaded it; now it bursts upon them like the overflowing of the mighty waters, and strikes all their joys with a sentence of death! They have often plead with him, they have often exhorted him by the ties of humanity, by his duty to God and himself, to dismiss for ever from his lips the all annihilating cup of poison. They cannot yet give him up. Though their hopes of success are faint, yet they feel determined once more to lay siege to his heart, strongly fortified as it is by vice, and almost superior to the teaching of conscience. They take him alone, remind him of his former promises, paint to his imagination in lively colors the consequences of a continuance in dissipation, and unfold to him the hidden mazes and dangers attendant upon the course of conduct he has adopted. The mother feels all the tender solicitude of maternity. Her very soul weeps over the ruins of her once promising son. She exhorts, she entreats, with such an air of distraction, that none but a callous heart could possibly be proof against it. So completely is she interested, so feelingly and pathetically does she appeal to his heart, that the father stands by, and mentally acknowledges the superiority of her powers of eloquence. Presently she abates. The effort was too much. Unable longer to contain the emotions of her soul, she gives her sorrows vent in floods of grief. Now the Father advances: Even his manly feelings cannot brook the affecting scene. The big tear stands glistening in his eye, impatient of restraint. He takes him by the hand—"My son"—he can say no more—his heart is full; but silently points him to his mother. His looks, however, express in a most explicit manner what he would say—"My son! canst thou behold the sorrows of thy mother and remain incorrigible?—Canst thou witness her grief, her distress for thee, and still continue unmoved?—Are her entreaties, her prayers, her tears, of no avail to thee? Dost thou not know that thy ingratitude daily sinks in her bosom the poisonous dart still deeper? Canst thou behold with indifference the grief of her who watched over thy infant moments with constant, tender anxiety, who indulged herself with the pleasing anticipation, that thou wouldst at this time have been a rich blessing to her, and whose soul even now yearns over thee with tender compassion? Mark her pallid cheek! By a continuance in this conduct, thou wilt become an orphan, and thy father friendless." In the heart of the victim there are some fugitive remains of virtue—remorse is pictured on his countenance, and he does in a measure realize his ingratitude. He cannot refrain from weeping. The tears of penitence are by far the brightest, richest gems that ever shone; and who never shed them, never felt true joy. But the unhappy victim is too far advanced for a radical change. In the shades of evening, we have seen a distant light faintly illuminate the surrounding darkness, till at last it glimmers to be seen no more. Thus it is with the superficial operations of his compunctions of conscience. He cannot, or rather *will* not, resist the temptations placed before him, but for a short time. He soon returns to his vicious habits, like a dog to his vomit, and like a sow that has been washed, to her wallowing in the mire. To the heart of a fond parent the consequences of such consummate ingratitude are more easily imagined than described.

"Perhaps he is an only son, and his mother a widow"—deprived of the partner of her joys and sorrows, while the only pledge of their love was in childhood's mazy thoughtlessness, he became doubly dear to her in consequence of the bereavement. With how much carefulness and tenderness did she watch over his increasing years, while, every day, she thought she could discover the ripening traits of the father's countenance. Often would she relieve her pensive feeling by narrating to him the history of his father; while the innocent boy, in wondering expectation, would fix immoveably his eye on her's, watch the silent tear of sorrow as it trickled down her face, and seem to swallow every word. She looks upon him as "the last vestige of her earthly hope." She fondly promises herself that he will rock the cradle of her declining years, and smooth her passage to the grave. She dreams not of disappointment. But ah! this—what shall I call it? where shall I find terms adequate to express it?—this genuine production of the combined ingenuity of hell, has fixed upon him. After a short but vicious career beyond common measure, she beholds him die before her. Now is her tale of woe complete! Now, indeed, is her cup of mercy dashed to the earth! Now has she experienced the consummation of human wretchedness! There are some strokes of calamity that scathe and scorch the soul—that penetrate to the vital seat of happiness, and blast it, never again to bud or blossom.

There is no vice where the case of the votary is so hopeless as this. We had rather undertake to reform the profane swearer, the thief, the liar, the deist, or even the murderer and infidel; for there is really more encouragement. "O! that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains." Can we, my young friends, after seriously reflecting upon these things, ever become so dead to all moral feeling, as to abandon ourselves to such a course of conduct? Can we suffer the many instructions we have received, the almost daily examples which occur, to be wholly lost upon us? Are we not positively and resolutely decided which course to take?

Letter from Dr. Franklin to Thomas Paine.

Dear Sir: I have read your manuscript with some attention. By the argument it contains against a particular Providence, though you allow a general Providence, you strike at the foundation of all religion. For without the belief of a providence that takes cognizance of, guides, and favors particular persons, there is no motive to worship a Deity, to fear its displeasure, or to pray for its protection. I will not enter into any discussion of your principles, though you seem to desire it. At present, I shall only give you my opinion, that though your reasonings are subtle, and may prevail with some readers, you will not succeed so as to change the general sentiment of mankind on that subject, and the consequence of printing this piece will be, a great deal of odium drawn upon yourself, mischief to you and no benefit to others. He that spits against the wind, spits on his own face. But were you to succeed, do you imagine any good will be done by it. You yourself may find it easy to live a virtuous life without the assistance afforded by religion: you have a clear perception of the advantages of virtue, and the disadvantages of vice, and possess a strength of resolution sufficient to enable you to resist common temptations. But think how great a portion of mankind consists of weak and ignorant men and women, and of inexperienced and inconsiderate youth, of both sexes, who have need of the motives of religion to restrain them from vice, to support their virtue, and retain them in the practice of it till it becomes *habitual*, which is the great point for its security. And perhaps you are indebted to her originally, that is, to your religious education, for the habits of virtue upon which you now justly value yourself.—You might easily display your talents of reasoning upon a less hazardous subject and thereby obtain a rank with our most distinguished authors. For among us, it is not necessary, as among the Hottentots, that a youth to be raised into the company of men, should prove his manhood by beating his mother. I would advise you, therefore, not to attempt unchaining a tiger, but to burn this piece before it is seen by any other person, whereby you will save yourself a great deal of mortification from the enemies it may raise against you, and perhaps a good deal of regret and repentance. If men are so wicked *with religion*, what would they be if *without it*? I intend this letter itself as a *proof* of my friendship, therefore add no *profession* to it: but subscribe simply yours,

B. FRANKLIN.

Worship.—To be of no church is dangerous.—Religion, of which the rewards are distant, and which is animated only by faith and hope, will glide by degrees out of the mind, unless it be invigorated and re-impressed by stated calls to worship and the salutary influence of example.

Dr. Johnson.

COBWEB.

It is some years since the cobweb has been introduced as an internal medicine, though it has long been used as a common styptic in checking the hemorrhage from slight cuts. A case occurred to us about a year ago which seemed to require just such a medicine as the cobweb has been represented by the French Journalists. There seemed to be in this case a general disposition to hemorrhage. We found the patient laboring for breath, extremely weak; coughing up blood from the lungs, and discharging it in large quantities from the bowels. By the administration of 5grs. of cobweb every three or four hours the whole difficulty was removed, so that when we saw the patient the next day, his hemoptysis, diarrhœa and hematemesis were checked, and every symtom of asthma relieved. In a few days he recovered his strength, and although he has taken no other medicine and always before been subject to these complaints, he has had no return of them since.

Could we produce an hundred such cases we should say the cobweb is an valuable remedy. It certainly proved so in the one we have related, and this ought to recommend it to the attention of the faculty. *Med. Int.*

A few years ago, a wealthy man who sold flour and dried meat in Chambersburg, was applied to by a Negro man for some of the latter article. The purchaser selected a ham, which was accordingly weighed, but when handed to him, he solicited to be trusted for its price for a few days. Having been frequently deceived by such customers, and the present one being a total stranger to him, the seller persisted in refusing his request. The Negro in this dilemma, as a last effort to gain his object, with great apparent simplicity, proposed *to cut the ham in two, and leave the one half with the seller as a pledge for the fulfilment of his promise of payment!* This proposition met the ready approbation of the seller, and it was immediately carried into operation!

The duped gentleman himself, related this affair to a neighbor, sometime after its occurrence, lamenting that he had not inquired the name of the negro, and actually was not sensible of his folly until heartily laughed at! *Frank. Repos.*

Maple.—Men of taste, many years ago, decided that the maple of the U. States, was susceptible of as fine a polish as any wood in the world, and was better calculated for the doors of drawing rooms, tables, chairs, and pianoes than any wood imported.

The fashion of having mahogany tables, &c. after a long struggle, has at length yielded up its control. The maple in our sister cities, and now in New York, begins to be used in the place of mahogany, and I have no doubt in a few years will, and ought to supercede it.

We were led to make these remarks in consequence of seeing a beautiful set of bannisters of maple wood just put up in a very tasty and elegant house erected in the neighborhood of Hudson square. *Noah's Adv.*

Too civil by Half.—A learned Irish Judge, among other peculiarities, has a habit of begging pardon on every occasion. On his circuit a short time since, his favorite expression was employed in a singular manner. At the close of the Assize, as he was about to leave the bench, the officer of the Court reminded him, that he had not passed sentence of death on one of the criminals as he had intended—"Dear me," said his Lordship, "*I really beg his pardon*—bring him in."

The City of Kano, the great emporium of the kindom of Housa, in Africa, is celebrated for the art of dying cotton cloth, which is afterwards beaten with wooden mallets, until it acquires a japan gloss. The women dye their hair with indigo, and also their hands, feet, legs, and eyebrows. Their legs & arms thus painted, look as if covered with dark blue gloves and boots. Both men and women color their teeth a blood red, which is esteemed a great ornament.—Both sexes eat snuff mixed with trona, but men only are allowed to smoke tobacco.

Among the *air-built* projects of the day is one for "transmitting articulate sounds to immense distances by means of horizontal tunnels." It is calculated that a succession of such tunnels would transmit a verbal message 900 miles an hour! All this may be true. But there would be a small difficulty and expense in procuring these tubes; and the value of the information to be sent must be rather greater than any yet received under the sun, to authorize the expense. *Fred.*

From the National Gazette.

The New England people, though the most exemplary in the world in most respects appear to have the worst jails and to take the least care of their lunatics. Virginia, though particularly boastful of her revolutionary merits, her domestic patriotism and her highmindedness, leaves it to other states to provide for the necessities of her Jefferson. The Southern politicians, though they frequently handle, themselves, in every way, the topic of negro slavery, are very wroth when it is even touched by any other person. Projects are formed on every side to relieve distress abroad, when objects of charity abound and remain neglected at home. King George, of England, is lauded to the skies for bestowing seven or eight thousand pounds upon his starving subjects, out of an income of hundreds of thousands drawn from their labour. Prince Talleyrand kneels devoutly at the back of Charles X, at the consecration of a monument to the memory of Louis XVI. Georgia expresses the utmost indignation at the Creek chiefs for wishing to divide the treaty-money among themselves, after her government and citizens had resolved to take all the Creek lands and distribute them by a lottery. A New York jury gives a verdict of heavy damages against the editors of a newspaper for charging General Root with chicanery. Men call themselves good citizens and good christians, good fathers and good husbands, and yet send or accept challenges to fight duels. Congress wastes, in futile talk, half a million of the People's money, but refuses to grant half as much to the national champions, the old revolutionary officers, to save them from penury and satisfy a real debt. The British monarch is called the Defender of the Faith, the French His Most Christian Majesty: the Russian, Protector of the Greek Church; and the Holy Alliance is formed to make Christianity the rule of governments; nevertheless the Greeks, *Christians*, perish unassisted; the Turks and Egyptians butcher them as Christian dogs, and triumph on Christian soil—

So goes the world, in these, and a thousand other *consistencies* of the sort.

A SIXTH CONTINENT.

An extraordinary phenomenon presents itself in the Southern Ocean. A *sixth continent* is in the very act of growing before our eyes! The Pacific is spotted with Islands through the immense space of nearly fifty degrees of longitude, and nearly as many of latitude. Every one of these islands seems to be merely a central spot for the formation of coral banks, which by a perpetual progress, are rising from the unfathomable depths of the sea. The union of these masses of rock shapes itself into an island, the seeds of plants are carried to it by birds, or by the waves, and from the moment it overtops the water it is covered by vegetation. The new island constitutes in its turn the centre of growth to another circle. The great powers of nature seem to be still in peculiar activity in this region; and to her tardier progress she sometimes takes the assistance of the volcano and the earthquake. From the south of New Zealand to the north of the Sandwich islands, the waters absolutely teem with these future seats of civilization. Still the coral insect, the diminutive builder of all those mighty piles, is at work; the ocean is intersected by myriads of those lines of foundation; and when the rocky superstructure shall have excluded the sea, then will come the dominion of man.

Monthly Review.

—A Dr. J. C. Smith has discovered the following preventive of infection from typhus fever, for which it is said Parliament have voted him 5,000*l*.

Six drachms of powdered saltpetre, six drachms of oil of vitriol—mix them in a tea cup by adding one drachm of the oil at a time: the cup to be placed, during preparation, on a hot hearth or plate of iron, and the mixture to be stirred with a tobacco pipe: the cup to be placed in different parts of the sick room.

The nicety of the Law.—A man, named Robert A. Evans, was recently arraigned before the Superior Court of Twiggs county, Georgia, on a charge of perjury, in having sworn, upon the Holy Gospel, to the truth of a certain statement respecting a controversy between two of his neighbors: but the magistrate, before whom the oath was taken, being unable to testify whether he was sworn upon the Holy Gospel, or with the uplifted hand, the prisoner was discharged, on the ground that the oath had been administered in a form different from that laid in the indictment.

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

The manner in which affairs are administered in the English Court of Chancery, is now occupying much of the public attention in that country. A recent case well illustrates its character. *A child of seven or eight years of age was committed to York Castle jail for a Contempt of Court!* The child was commited nearly a year ago, for a breach of the rules of the Court in not appearing by his *best friend*, the infant having neither father nor any best friend!

Blessings of a Court of Equity.—There is a single statement in the report of the English chancery commissioners, which speaks volumes. It is, that there are thirty-nine millions sterling of property (about $150,000,000,) undecided and locked up by that court, from the use of any party whatever! Well, indeed, may Mr. Hume call such a court *equity*, "a curse to the country."

TREE.

The largest tree in England seems to be one on the estate of Lady Stourton, in Yorkshire, which in 1716, was nearly 85 feet in height, 48 feet in circumference, at a yard from the surface, and 73 feet in circumference, when measured close to the ground.—But this is nothing compared with the circumference of the great chesnut tree on Mount Ætna in Sicily, which measures within the hollow of the trunk about 204 feet.

We have authority for stating, that on Saturday last, a fish was caught in the river below this village, in possession of a curious article of wearing apparel, and which, upon close examination, was pronounced by great judges, to be a ——*indies' corset!*

Harrow Gaz.